

Jan. 21, 1975 - Seece.

Dear Vickie and Jim,

The days fly by and I have the baby often beat & did play bridge last Tuesday and then I had the baby for the week-end. This past week end I had Donnelly's over Friday Night, and Phillipine and Harry over Saturday Night. Mary and Mike came over Sunday and the baby stayed over night so I had a busy week-end.

I thank you for the letter. I guess you haven't heard anything definite about the trip yet.

The restaurant review is about Gail's husband's new restaurant where their reception was held. However the Times seems to always give any restaurant a poor review. Gail's address is -

James Dugar
120-39th E.

Seattle, Wash. 98172

Uckie, that knitting book isn't the one I had in mind, but I couldn't find that one. Either Stella or Mary has it. Anyway the one I sent you is similar. I showed you how to cast on a different way, but I first learned the way it shows in the book, which still looks complicated, but I assure you can do it.

I made the braided bread last week. I now am anxious to try the bone turkey.

The weather is on the cold side and we even had a little snow last week.

I have been going house hunting with Mary in the Kenton area as Mike wants to run for a County Council position. He feels he will find best in a week or so if he has a chance to fill a vacancy on the City Council, if he gets it, he is second choice, they will stay where they are.

It will be up to Mayor Uhlmann
to decide who to appoint.

My pictures aren't ready yet but
maybe they will come in today. I
am anxious to see them.

I am going over to Rehder tomorrow
for lunch.

Some one stole Mary and Mike's
garbage can. They just dumped all
the garbage out. I just hate that
neighborhood. So far Mike is driving
back and forth from Olympia, but he
just rented a small apartment there
so will stay in Olympia a good part
of the time. When he stays overnight
in Olympia I hope Mary will come
home. I would hate to have the
baby stolen.

I asked the weather there and it
is pretty nice.

Aunt Stella is coming over soon for
coffee and then I will go to the
P.O. when she leaves.

Love, Mow.